

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 23.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1896.

PRICE, 3 CENTS

WRITE TO US

for whatever you may want in



Dry Goods or Ready-to-wear Garments

There is an absolute certainty about our ability to please you in style, quality and price. We especially mention

Printed Wash Fabrics

because you need them to make the present and coming warm days more comfortable. The exquisite designs and harmonious colorings, that characterize our stock of dexterously woven, filmy cottons, are not shown in such variety on any other counters; nor are prices elsewhere so satisfactorily adjusted in the interests of economy:

PRINTED ORGANDY LAWN—is one of the best French cloths, printed by a renowned American printer in especially designed styles, per yard

PRINTED IRISH DIMITIES—new styles are on our counters without a moment's unnecessary delay after they leave the looms of the best Irish makers, per yard

LAPPET LAWN—woven, plain and printed, the very best effects from Scotch makers that are known everywhere for the fine quality of their work. Earlier in the season the prices were 25, 30 and 35 cents per yard, but we recently took the agent's whole stock, and make the price only

FRENCH PRINTED ORGANDIES—the American agent of the famous French printers—Scheurer, Lauth & Co.—has just closed to us his whole stock of these exquisite fabrics at figures that enable us to cut the retail price from 25 cents per yard to

MADRAS CHINTZES AND PERCALES—the best makers are constantly shipping us new lots of the most exquisite effects that are especially desirable for women's shirt waists, and which we sell at

HANDSPUN SUITINGS—for bicycling and outing costumes these durable textures are very popular. The styles in light and dark effects that are now here have never before been offered for less than 25 cents, we make the price

LAWNS, CORDELES, DIMITIES, MOUSSELINES, Etc.—will be found in the centre aisle of west store, Market Street front, in greatest profusion, at

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Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

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Seventeen Years Experience. REFERENCE—New Castle County National Bank, of Odessa, Del.

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PAUL WEBER'S

...BAKERY...

East Main St., furnishes

Good Bread, Pies and Cakes,

Fresh Every Day.

Fruit Cake,

Lady Cake,

Pound Cake,

SOLD BY THE POUND. BRING IN YOUR ORDERS. FREE DELIVERY EVERY MORNING—EARLY.

PAUL WEBER, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Fifty-Two Letters!

That is right without the trouble of writing a line. You can send your friend, absent loved one, a letter every week at less than cost of the postage.

Brimful of News,

telling more of the home affairs, of the town doings, the local happenings, than you could write in a day, if you did nothing else, by mailing the TRANSCRIPT, "by far the best weekly paper in the State" said a Democratic politician recently.

To Your Chum's Sweetheart,

Your own, or anybody else. It is a kindness that the absent appreciate and it costs so little. The regularly visits a constant reminder of your thoughtfulness. Instead of mailing your own paper occasionally, send the Transcript regularly

365 Times a Year.

Boys' Clothing.

"I wish I had more boys to clothe at these prices."

These were a fond mother's words last Saturday, after having fitted out her 6 boys with our special Mark-Down Suits.

The great overstock of Children's Clothing has been sold down to a pleasing point to us—Has been sold at pleasing prices to our patrons.

We will continue these special prices on all

Children's Suits all this week.

49c For Wash Suits made to sell for \$1.

87c For Wool Suits and Wash Suits that were made to sell for \$1.50 and \$2 and \$2.50.

\$1.65 For All-Wool Suits, Double-breasted Suits, Blouse Suits, Fauntleroy Suits, etc. Suits that sell for \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50.

\$2.45 For fine All-Wool Suits—Suits that sell regularly for \$3.50, \$4 and \$4.50. Fifty different styles—all new goods.

\$2.85 For extra fine Suits—Cheviots, Cassimers, Worsteds, etc.—light, dark and medium shades. Suits that sell regularly for \$4.50, \$5 and \$5.50.

\$3.69 Here's Suits at \$3.69 fit for the proudest boy in America. They are very fine goods and sell always at \$5, \$6, and \$7. Get one for your boy.

Clothing.

Forgetting Profit. Ignoring Cost.

Our whole idea is to SELL! SELL!

\$ 7.50 Cheviot Suits.....	For \$ 5.50
8.50 Cheviot Suits.....	" 6.50
10.00 Worsteds Suits.....	" 7.00
8.00 Cassimer Suits.....	" 6.00
12.00 Clay, all-wool Suit.....	" 8.50
15.00 Clay, all-wool Suit.....	" 10.00
18.00 Clay, all-wool Suit.....	" 13.50
All-wool Trousers, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 up	
Pin Stripe Trousers, \$2.50 up to \$6.	
A \$20 to order Suit for \$15.00.	
A \$25 to order Suit for \$20.00.	
A \$22 Suit, imported, \$15.	

Hamburgers'

GREAT CLOTHING SALE.

We are going to sell clothing at prices unlike anything ever before offered—prices that in their sweeping magnitude will eclipse all previous records—prices that will cause a sensation—for the values we propose to give will surpass anything and everything ever attempted by any house. To fully appreciate the real worth of this sale, just come in and take hold of these goods yourself. Then you will see why our store is crowded from morning until night.

Store open every night till 9 o'clock.

P. S.—Rail Road Fare Paid on purchases of \$10.

Nos. 220-222 MARKET STREET,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Hamburgers'

Into the Sunlight



HAFES of golden sunshine lay on the floor as they sifted through the wind-swayed vines, illumining the network of branches and tendrils, and the blossoms swaying on their slender, curved stems, their round throats so invitingly alluring to the humming-bird as he dived deep down into them; the bumblebees too tumbled in, in search of hidden sweets, and various colored butterflies settled on the stems an instant, floating off again, ever seeking, never gaining, and around all in all a delicious silence; the luxury of absolute quietness—a seclusion so entire that a thought of any possible claim to anything or body seemed far away. The river shining beyond the broad meadows rippled its way along at the foot of the rocks and hills, a part of the picture of which Marjorie never tired as she sat in a low rocker on the back porch. Miss Nancy wouldn't for a moment call it a piazza; she was too plain and old-fashioned to "put on airs," and everything about her was given its proper title. Be it known this back porch was an important item in the happily busy life of Marjorie Hatfield's household, Miss Nancy Brinton. She was wont to say she couldn't keep house without it. To Marjorie, who the rest of the year looked out at brick walls and dusty streets, its delicious cool shadiness overlooking the sweet old garden, as she sat there idly watching a flock of birds drifting across the soft silvery cloud-flecked sky, her book unheeded, the delicate face falling into lines of peace and calm, it was a haven of rest. The long shadows thrown by the tall poplar guarding the gate leading into the quiet village streets, the birds, the sunshine, the bees and butterflies, the gentle breeze as it rustled the poplar leaves—a whispering sociable of rustle, telling each other who knows how many secrets—were not a new experience to her, but an oft repeated pleasure which she enjoyed as keenly as though she were not accustomed to enjoying it all for three months of every year during the past six years. Six lonely years, for Marjorie is absolutely alone in the world and has few friends. A great many acquaintances, pleasant kind people, but she doesn't make friends readily nor lightly, so her friends are few, real and true as Marjorie herself. Miss Nancy is one of these. A strong attachment has grown up between these two so widely different in every respect; the plain elderly country woman with more than ordinary intelligence and the dainty city-bred girl who hailed with delight the first glimpses of spring verdure as a harbinger of the sunny summer days so spent at Cloverdale. Her musings, if her luxurious idling could be termed so much, were interrupted by Miss Nancy who came in flushed and warm from picking peas for dinner, and dropping down into a chair beside Marjorie, threw her bonnet on the floor exclaiming:

"My but it is hot out there in the sun!"

"Let me shell them for you, won't you? I can do it nicely," as she insinuatingly took the basket in her own hands.

"Very well, if you really like to and I can do the beans."

The small white hands moved nimbly at their task as they burst the round green pods, scattering the contents and piling up the foundation of a delicious dish, Miss Nancy's fingers keeping the others company as they strung and snapped the beans. And while they worked they talked about the crops in Miss Nancy's garden, the chickens, the neighbor's sick child, and all the things large and small around which Marjorie revolved and carried Marjorie, in sympathy with her. Then they sat quiet for awhile, so quiet that a catbird perched himself on a swaying stem and finding it such a nice quiet place, forthwith chanted his morning anthem; his throat swelling as if with joy that he was living in such a beautiful world.

Presently Miss Nancy's pan was plumped down upon the floor with such a chatter as to startle Marjorie and the bird too—the latter spreading his wings and away before the indignant protest of Miss Nancy enlightened Marjorie.

"Well! if Betty hasn't got that string off her leg again, and here she is with every chick she's got. I'll attend to you, Madam."

Marjorie laughed softly and when her hostess returned flushed but with a triumphant swing of her bonnet she asked, "Did you catch her, and do you always talk to them so?"

"Oh yes, I caught her and when that string comes off again I'll take it off. She won't pick it off. Talk to them? Yes, I do. Silly, isn't it? You see I'm alone a good deal and although I'm not a lonesome kind, I sometimes feel it would be right nice to have somebody to speak to without going to the neighbors to do it. So I talk to the chickens and the flowers even. They're company for me and I really don't believe I could live without them—I wouldn't anyway."

Marjorie looked at her with such an eager expression that Miss Nancy asked, "What is it, child?"

The girl blushed, only a faint sweet flush like the petals of an apple blossom as she hesitatingly replied, "I was wondering—"

"What about?"

The blush deepened a little as she answered, "You."

"I? What is there to wonder at about me?" surprisedly asked Miss Nancy.

"I wondered if you—whether it was—Oh Miss Nancy it was only this. You are so helpful, so kind and live such a useful, busy life, and your face bears no signs of any—any well, trouble of any kind, and I wondered how it was you were what you are; so happy and content, while I with what the world considers so desirable, (and I confess it is very nice to be able to do as one pleases without having to count the cost) do not seem to have a niche of my own to fill, and you and so many others have. I form plans and make resolutions but drop the first and break the last. The only time I really live is while I am with you; at the same time your way of living is a constant reproach to me."

A pause ensued, then Miss Nancy smiling sadly said, "So you think my lines have fallen in pleasant places? They have, but dear child, has it occurred to you that the places might not always have been 'pleasant'?"

"Dear Miss Nancy, forgive me."

"There is nothing to forgive, my dear. Would you like to hear something about your old friend's life before it became the happy contented one you think it now?"

"Oh so much! if you do not mind telling me. That is I mean, if it will not cause you pain to tell me."

"Pain! Aye—pain so deep, so strong you can form no idea of it, and yet, it will be pleasant to go over some of the old ground to you." She paused for a moment—"It was so long ago that we lived in the old home endeared to us by so many associations. I can see it so plainly; the house with its bright, sunny rooms, for we always had plenty of sunshine. Nothing grand or too good for daily use. I cannot tell you how we loved it! Father, mother, Ned and I. Ah!

"My mother, with smile like the face of an angel. And father beloved! Ah memory sore! Low-drooping the winged death-angel rustled. And swept as it passed over the step by the door."

"Her hands lay folded quietly in her lap, her eyes looking away into the far off beautiful, sorrowful past, a sad and weary look on the pale face—while Marjorie's eyelashes glistened with sympathetic tears. A pause of a few moments then the story of a desolate life was told in a low musing tone as though she were only thinking aloud forgetful of the presence of Marjorie.

"The step by the door. How many memories cluster round that great, broad stone step. Over it stepped my mother as bride, mother and widow—on it we played, Ned and I, sheltered by the generous hood over the door. The windows too were hooded. It was such a quaint old house, literally covered with creepers throwing out their long trumpet-laden branches, so defiant of training or seemingly order. Wild sweet things! how we loved it too! It was part and parcel of the home. We lived so happily with never a thought of care or trouble. But sorrow came and left us—oh so desolate! Her hands clutched each other convulsively and a shuddering sigh parted her trembling lips but the musing tone went on. One wild stormy night mother came to my bedside saying, 'Daughter, come, father is ill. I rose hurriedly and dressed and when I went to father he was lying there white and strange looking, but when he saw me bending over him, he smiled a sweet loving smile and—I had lost my father! Dear patient mother! how she comforted and sustained us in our wild burst of grief! She, whose sorrow was so much greater than ours could be! And when he was gently born by kind neighborly hands over the step by the door to the little churchyard by the hill, we returned to our desolate home feeling sorer than ever. Blind, so blind!"

This was but the first, for soon, very soon came the knowledge that our home was no longer ours. Mother dropped and faded, and before the time allowed us to remain at home had expired, she too was carried over the step by the door, and Ned and I were indeed alone. We made our plans, and Ned said, 'I will always take care of you Nan, you need not talk about taking care of yourself, you don't know how, and I'm sure I can do it.' Oh Ned! Ned! she moaned rocking back and forth in bitter anguish. Presently she resumed, 'We went to B, and in course of time, only a week or two, Ned had obtained a position through the kindly influence of one of father's old friends, and I too had found employment as nursery governess in a minister's family. We met occasionally and one evening meeting him by appointment I met also one of his friends who happened to join him as he was on his way to me. I cannot go over that part of my life, my eyes glowing like coals of fire, bright crimson spots came and went in her cheeks and the lines about her mouth stern and indelible. 'My grief seemed to grow less as my love for him grew stronger and stronger day after day, until one night Ned and I were alone and I refused to give him what he asked for—just a temporary loan—he would soon be able to return it tenfold—he wanted to invest in some speculation that would make our fortunes. I again refused and he—Ned, my brother, became violently angry.

The memory of those cruel words never leaves me. I think they are burnt into my seared heart. Finally as I turned to leave him instead of our loving childish good-night, he hurled a curse at me for my selfishness. I caught his arm and implored him, 'Oh Ned! don't, don't. Is it really you, my brother saying such things to me? Can it be?' 'If there's anything I hate it is to see a woman crying over nothing. If you're not going to give me the money I may as well tell you. I'm off for California or some foreign port. I can't stay here and be shut up in a cell.'

"I suppose I fainted for I do not remember answering him or seeing anyone but when I recovered my senses Ned and Robert were talking. Robert was just saying, 'and you did it after all, can you not be more of a man for her sake if not your own. I've warned you time and time again.'

"Oh yes, you're like the rest, kick a man when he's down. I'm tired of your preaching at me and I mean to put a stop to it, right now too," and drawing a revolver from his pocket he fired and Robert lay dead at my feet. Dead! Robert dead! dead too were my hopes and my life. My brother a thief and a murderer—my loved boy by brother's hand! Think you, could any one life hold more sorrow than mine has held? Bereft of everything, I sank beneath the burden, and for weeks, my months, life and death struggled for the mastery, and when I was strong enough they told me Robert was buried and Ned gone no one knew where. I never knew and—I never forgave him."

"She paused again then went on, 'As I recovered my strength the old doctor who attended me during my illness gave me a shelter in his house and employed me as amanuensis. A great deal of the time I was idle and I began to scribble little stories. The doctor found some of them and without consulting me, sent some to a friend of his who is a publisher. They were accepted and to my great amazement published. The doctor and his friend encouraged me and I finally drifted into authorship. With my future financially assured, I selected this little village as my home and here I spend my days intent upon household affairs and other things pertaining to a village life, as you know."

"But Miss Nancy, do you still write," eagerly questioned Marjorie.

"Oh yes; that is my life. The petty cares of a housewife would not be sufficient for me. And now you would like to ask: 'Who are you?' Well, I will gratify you, but must ask you to not speak of it to anyone. You were enraptured with one of my books the other day."

"Miss Nancy!"

"Even so my dear. And do you still think me happy and contented?" with a ring of bitter pain in her voice.

Marjorie looked at her keenly for a moment then with the tact such gentle creatures seem to be born with, softly said, "No not until you forgive Ned."

Miss Nancy's eyes flashed and the hot rebellious blood dyed her face and even her neck as she sat with her hands clinched round the arms of the chair.

"And I say unto you, not seven times; but seventy times seven," went on the soft low voice of Marjorie.

The tense lines about the elder woman's mouth began to relax and when Marjorie softly whispered, "Dear old friend!" the blood receded leaving her white and spent as she whispered in reply, "As I hope to be forgiven."

A ward in a city hospital, and on one of the cots a haggard face, white and drawn with pain as he eagerly watches until one day she comes and kneeling down beside him whispers her forgiveness as he humbly begs for it and even as she kisses the white lips, he has passed beyond her ken—and she? when the kind hearted old physician speaks to her, she does not answer, nor lift her head—and so they are together, forever—passed out of the darkness into the eternal sunshine.

A Long, Long Sight.

Pope talks about waiting a sign from India to the long, long sign that is the sign of the women of the world, for just one day, could be gathered in one sign, it would be long enough to reach from here to the furthest fixed star. But thousands of women suffer and sigh because the victims of disease. Others would suffer as sorely and sigh as often if they had not been wise enough to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This is a wonderful recuperator of wasted strength and of sovereign efficacy in all those derangements and maladies peculiar to their sex, by which the vitality is sapped and the seeds of death are sown.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—I have taken the "Favorite Prescription" and I can recommend it to any body that suffers with any female disease. I have tried several doctors' prescriptions but none did me the good that yours did.

Yours respectfully,

MATTIE TERRY, Post Mistress, Sherrill Hill, Dallas Co., Ala.

"They say," remarked Miss Keedick, "that the most worn spot on the carpet in a girl's room is that directly in front of a mirror."

"It can't be that," replied Mr. Higgins. "Why? Do you think I have nothing to look in the mirror for?"

"Your little feet would never wear the carpet."

The Time for Building Up the system is at this season. The cold weather has made unusual drains upon the vital forces. The blood has become impoverished and impure, and all the functions of the body suffer in consequence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great builder, because it is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with all who use them. All druggists sell.

Washington

..... Letter



HILE no Republican in Congress contends that the River and Harbor Bill which Mr. Cleveland has vetoed and which will this week almost certainly be passed over his veto is a perfect measure, or that any previous bill of his kind was, every Republican in both branches of Congress will vote to pass the bill over the veto, because they believe it, taken as a whole, a good measure and that the improvements provided for will mostly, if not all, be good commercial investments. The bill is in line with the system of internal improvements which the Republican party has always fostered and believed in. Besides these reasons, the failure of the bill to become a law would result in large losses by reason of the stoppage of many important improvements now under way.

It is now regarded as certain that Congress will not be in session later than next Monday or Tuesday, and there is a strong probability that adjournment will take place during the latter part of the present week.

Although the President, Vice-President, and every member of the Cabinet except Secretary Morton was in Washington the only member of the administration who attended any of the memorial day exercises was Secretary Herbert, who is an ex-Confederate. This has been commented upon to a considerable extent, as there was no excuse other than that of inclination why these officials should not have paid their respects to the memory of the men who gave up their lives to make it possible for them to hold their present offices.

A majority of Congress feel reluctant to adjourn without doing something definite for Cuba, but any attempt to do anything would start an indefinite debate which might do more harm than good, with no certainty that anything could be done, anyway.

Senator Squier, at the first step towards the erection of a suitable memorial to Gen. Grant, has introduced a bill providing for the creation of a commission, composed of the Secretary of War, the Chairman of the House and Senate Joint Committee on the Library, and the Architect of the Capitol. The duties of this commission will be to secure from leading artists and architects, each artist or architect being at liberty to make his own, and the estimated cost of the same. All of these plans are to be reported to Congress. After consideration, Senator Squier concluded that this was a better plan than that of his original bill, providing outright for a monument to Gen. Grant. He wishes the monument to be the best that can be suggested, and believes the creation of this commission is the best way to get it.

The Silver Democrats are considerably stirred up over a consultation which Mr. Harrity, the Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, had with Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle while he was in Washington. The consultation would not have worried the silver men much, as they knew that all parties present had been doing all they knew how to do to down them for many months, had it not been for Harrity's announcement afterwards, that he intended to support the ticket and platform made by the Chicago convention. They don't believe that Harrity would support a silver candidate, and they fear that his announcement means some trick has been concocted by which Harrity feels certain of defeating the silver men at the Convention.

The Treasury deficit for the month of May exceeds \$3,000,000, and for the eleven months of the present fiscal year is pushing \$27,000,000, and these figures are made as favorable as possible by Democratic Treasury officials.

If you wish to make Senator Bruce have only to mention Mr. Cleveland's name to him. He thinks of Mr. Cleveland what the late Wm. H. Vanderbilt once said of one of his sons-in-law. The trouble all came about through the fight between silver and anti-silver democrats in Ohio. Although Senator Bruce has no love for Mr. Cleveland since the tariff fight, which resulted in the substitution of the Gorman tariff bill for the original Wilson bill, he sometimes ago called on him and told him that he would help to prevent the silver men getting the Ohio delegation to the Chicago convention. According to his friends, Mr. Cleveland gladly welcomed his offered assistance. It was not long, however, before Senator Bruce found out that the "sound money" Democrats in Ohio were "sounding"

pected to become a mere Cleveland machine, to vote for him or for any man he might name, in case they got to Chicago. He also found out that instead of his being credited for what he was trying to do, the Cleveland men were steadily trying to break down his influence in the party. He threw up in disgust, and now says he doesn't care what the Convention does.

The political gossip is all busy trying to figure out what was talked about at a conference between Senator Quay and ex-Senator Platt. These gentlemen met Saturday night, and it is fair to infer that their talk was interesting.

(Written for the TRANSCRIPT.)

IN MEMORIAM.

One beautiful evening in May shedied; One beautiful evening in May, The dew was descending to bless the flowers—

The beautiful dew, The bayning dew, Descending to bless the flowers;

Her life was a lovely light went out, A lovely light went out; I cannot describe its ray so pure, A soft and visible light, A beautiful light.

Lighting my pathway below When the way was dark, a celestial spark, I cannot describe its ray, I could not hold it here. It was not of the earth, but of heavenly birth, I could not keep it here; Only the clay is left to-day, To mix with its mother earth.

But the light of my life, my beautiful wife She has flown, has flown near, She has gone but where, to the upper air, I cannot follow her now, I cannot follow her now.

That soft light ray, to a happier day, It was to thy spirit home above, Thou art gone. My beautiful love, I H. H.

Angels so fair, of the upper air, Thou wast a messenger here, Sent to nourish a stronger tree, A tree to hold thy memory here; To keep thy memory here, Blessed for ages yet to come, Blessed for aye, in etheral home, A beautiful memory here, Sweet one! from us thou art gone away, Our tears are nothing, thou couldst not stay, But thy spirit hovering a guardian near, Pitying, smiling, hovering near, Oh loved one rest, for us it is best, But hover around us here, Angel of light, to us it is night, To us it is night.

For the rays are gone that lit us as we, The beautiful ray I cannot describe, The light passed with the light of day, Away to thy spirit home above, Thou art gone. My beautiful love, I H. H.

JUNE MAGAZINES.

The cosmopolitan's table of contents is most inviting this month. Gen. Miles' article on "War," an editorial on the "Independence of Cuba" and a poem "The Immortal Three" by Robert Burns Wilson, are the most notable contributions. "Hilda Stafford," a California story by Beatrice Harraden has a pathetic ending, and several popular writers contribute to the department of fiction. The cover is very appropriate to the month of roses.

"McClure's" celebrates its third anniversary with this number. It is indeed a magazine of great merit, having won a popularity almost beyond precedent. "The Life of Abraham Lincoln" continues to be the chief attraction in the new volume, "Grant as a Colonel" is also a very interesting contribution giving many reminiscences. They are portraits of Mark Twain and stories by Rudyard Kipling, Stephen Crane, Anthony Hope and Cy Warren, besides other contributions on art, biography, etc.

Mr. J. B. Bishop, one of the editors of the New York "Evening Post," contributes an interesting article in the June "Century" on "The Humor and Pathos of Presidential Conventions" in which are many entertaining stories of Clay, Webster, Seward, Greeley, Blaine, Sherman and others at the time of their defeat. "Notes on the City Government of St. Louis" is of special interest at this time. The Woman question is lightly touched upon in "Sayings and Doings of the Zudds" a story by Viola Roseboro' and there are several other very pleasing stories in this number, the "Her-shaw Bride" by Mrs. Mary Halleck Foote, being brought to a happy doth.

The Ladies Home Journal is interesting and attractive both in its literary and artistic features. The leading article is "Mrs. Stowe at Eighty-five," in which the venerable authoress is tenderly portrayed in the closing year, of her eventful life. Mrs. Whitney, in her letters to girls, writes of appearance and apparel and gives her girl friends some wholesome and timely advice as to where withal they shall clothe themselves. The Editor writes of "Woman's Rights Parties" and speaks out boldly of their baneful influence on Society. The fragrance of June roses is suggested by the Journal's new cover, and the same odors are no ed throughout its pages made bright with poems and pictures.

THE PATRIOT'S OPPORTUNITY.

Not within our recollection have national parties been so unsettled as they are to-day. The Prohibition Party has held its convention, nominated its candidates for the highest offices in the gift of the American people, and set off a new party, the National Party, which incorporates woman's suffrage, free coinage and other theories in its platform in addition to Prohibition, to which plank the "narrow gauge" party holds by itself. This split in the "third" party, the weakest numerically of all, only shows the intensity of the feeling along the lines of policy on which men differ. Two of the Maryland delegates to the Pittsburgh Convention have been in Middletown the past week, Presiding Elder Smith of Oxford and Mr. G. W. Covington, of Still Pond. They give very interesting accounts of the proceedings, and while the very foundation of the party is the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors yet so intensely earnest were the delegates upon the "isms," especially the white metal and the suffrage, that every inch of ground was fought over from the organization to the bolt that advantage might be taken to advance the views of the contestants. Committees sat up all night to formulate a platform only to bring in majority and minority reports, the suffrage plank was accepted only to drive some of the delegates to leave for their homes in disgust, and when the vote was taken on the 16 to 1 free coinage resolution at 11 o'clock at night, of the nine hundred delegates there was but a majority of forty against it. Sooner than accept a compromise to stand upon the one plank which the very name of the party indicates that every member accepts, two hundred and sixty new party upon the troubled political sea. It is not because these men are temperance "cranks" that they carry their differences to such an extreme situation many of them have national reputations and are talented and able but they represent the conflicting financial views that now disturb the country, the east against the west, the north against the south. There is an unrest among the people the climax of which no man can predict.

In ten days the Republicans will meet in National Convention in St. Louis. It is apparent that Major McKinley will be nominated, perhaps by acclamation, and a platform will be made that will be acceptable to him and to the masses of the Republican Party but it is not unlikely that the Colorado Senators and perhaps other white metal men in Congress may bolt the convention. The sectional interests are so varied in this vast country of ours that it is difficult for any party to formulate a platform acceptable to all. The Republicans are fortunate at this time in having a candidate so popular in all sections that his nomination and election is apparently assured. Republicans believe that four years of Protection and Patriotism will restore Prosperity; the people evidently are anxious to try it.

The National Democratic Convention is just a month off, July 7th, and not near all the delegates have been elected to it yet already it is a foregone conclusion that it will be a free coinage convention to the most radical type, and not only the possibility but the probability of a split in the party, equal to the division in 1860, is being discussed by the ablest Democratic editors in the country. The Democratic strength is in the south which is for the white metal even of the most radical extreme. Kentucky has declared for silver by a seven to one vote at the primaries which puts Blackburn at the head of the party there, relegating Carlisle to the rear. Indeed the Cleveland administration does not appear to have much influence with the Democratic State Conventions and the idol of a party four short years ago is for the time without a following. It brings to mind the query, "Are Republics ungrateful?" The Transcript is no defense to that of President Cleveland or of his policy. His first administration was successful but he had a Republican Senate to direct him and Republican legislation of a quarter of a century to operate. His second administration with a Democratic Congress on his hands has been co-temporaneous with hard times and financial disaster. His friends should hunt out the reasons for the different conditions.

Locally there is political dictation. Delawareans are conservative, but the people are beginning to realize that they have not been alive to their interests as they should. The State of Delaware should have had a new Constitution twenty years ago, and legislation also that would have stamped out the evil of bribery which now threatens to fully control the State. Is not this the patriot's opportunity? Parties are a necessity under our form of government but he people should see to it that they get from the parties the laws and the honest administration of those laws they desire. It is certain that the people of Delaware do not want Adlai Stevenson. In 1888 the Democrats of Kent county protested against "Adlai-sten," which is bribery at the primaries among other evils, and they elected a Republican General Assembly.

The conservative Democrats do not endorse the manipulation of the assessment and tax laws by which the Democrats have unduly increased their majorities in the past. This is the time when the patriotic Delawarean should make his personality felt as far as the general good; let the patriot rise above the party and demand that the right shall prevail. How? It is not for the

TRANSCRIPT to say. Should we give our views, pointing out the plan that fills our conception of the patriot's duty we should be charged with political bias, and every man has more or less of it, but we do believe this an opportune time nationally for men to ponder over the political situation, and we know that no time in the history of this State has its future peace and prosperity appealed so urgently to the citizen to show himself a patriot and to impress his patriotism upon party action. The future of the State is in the hands of the people and we have an abiding faith in the people.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

"In pursuance of a resolution unanimously adopted at a mass meeting held in the county Court house, in Georgetown, on May 5th, called for the purpose of adopting an acceptable method of choosing delegates to the State Convention, provided for by the General Assembly, to meet at Dover on the first Monday in December, A. D. 1896, all voters of Sussex county are requested to meet at their regular voting places in their respective hundreds on Saturday, July 11th, 1896, between the hours of 3 o'clock and 4 o'clock p. m., and elect four delegates by ballot or otherwise, not more than two of whom shall be of one political party, to meet in Convention to be held at the Court House in Georgetown, on Tuesday, July 14th, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of naming delegates to the Constitutional Convention from Sussex county, to be submitted to the county conventions of the political parties for their ratification."

The above is the copy of a call "By order of the Committee" which has appeared in the Sussex County papers for some weeks. It would seem that the men who have all the time been the warmest advocates for a Constitutional Convention, the grangers and farmers of Sussex County, propose to take the matter of selecting delegates out of the hands of the politicians. Heretofore these same politicians have been able to get in the lead of every movement and so far they have prevented the holding of a Convention. It is to be hoped that the people will see to it that only the true friends of a New Constitution are named by this mass meeting or convention.

Word comes from Sussex county that the people there who are tired of boss rule and boodle domination are ready to join in a Reform Ticket all the way through. We have no doubt that the yeomanry of Sussex can carry such a matter through successfully if they undertake it.

TOWNSHIP TOPICS.

Frank Watts is slowly improving. The public schools will close on the 19th. Miss Mary Webb, of near Smyrna, is the guest of Mrs. I. Pritchard.

Mrs. Thomas Wells and little daughter, are visiting her brothers near Smyrna. Mrs. Daniel Richardson and little Ruth have returned from a visit to Smyrna.

The Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. Maggie Lee near town on Tuesday evening. Mrs. M. E. Reynolds, of Gots, is spending the week with her brother, Mr. Ed. Hart.

Miss Annie Davis, of near Boston, and Miss Laura Daniel, of Philadelphia, are guests of Mrs. Geo. Hart.

The Sunday School is practicing the music for their Children's Day service, which will be held Sunday morning.

A fire broke out in the bake house of William Lyman on Monday, about one half of the roof was destroyed before it was extinguished.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. D. Hart, Mrs. J. Austin Hart, and Miss Julia States attended the Commencement at Golden's College on Thursday evening. Harry Hart was one of the graduates.

Mrs. Adams and her daughter Mrs. Ellison, narrowly escaped a serious accident on Wednesday. Their horse became frightened at the cars and backed them into a sand pit, overturning the carriage and completely demolishing the top; they were not injured.

Mrs. Gullie Hart and Mr. Elmer Pritchard attended the Epworth League Convention at Cecilton, as delegates from this charge. Townsend was also well represented among the visitors there. All report that Cecilton has left nothing undone to make the Convention a success.

The increase in milk at the creamery necessitated a larger separator. A new improved one was put in last week at a cost of \$500. This is said to be the finest in the State. It has a separating capacity of twenty hundred pounds per hour, and is guaranteed to get all the cream.

CURRENT EVENTS.

President and Mrs. Cleveland celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday June 2.

The children's subscription for a monument to the late Eugene Field already amounts to \$384.56 which represents over 1,000 names.

Another five millions was added to the national debt during the month of May and still the administration insists there is nothing the matter with the revenue.

Mr. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, is reported to be working in the interests of Col. Fred. Grant, her brother-in-law, to secure him the nomination for Vice-President at the St. Louis Convention.

Miss Julia Stevenson, daughter of the Vice President, was married on Tuesday to Rev. Martin Hardin, in Washington, the bridegroom is pastor of the Presbyterian Church, at Bowling Green, Ky.

Kate Field died at Honolulu, May 19, of pneumonia. She went to the Sandwich Islands for her health and during her stay was engaged as newspaper correspondent for a Chicago paper. She was a brilliant writer, lecturer and editor.

The coronation exercises of the Czar of Russia closed in an awful calamity in which over one thousand peasants were crushed to death in the mud scramble for the souvenirs distributed among the people on the plains near Moscow.

In Bavaria the police will allow no woman to appear in public on a bicycle unless she holds a certificate of efficiency. To obtain one she must first ride before the police officers in a crowd of other candidates without falling off or running into any one.

Miss Nellie Steagley Titus, the first woman admitted to the bar in New York city was married on Wednesday to Edgar Wrenn, publisher and journalist. She was the first woman in the United States admitted to the Circuit Court of Appeals of the United States. She has youth, beauty and social position and has made a brilliant professional record. She is of Quaker parentage.

KENT COUNTY.

Frederica is to have a shoe factory which will be in operation in about a month.

During the last scholastic year the register of the Dover public schools was 561, the third largest in the State, Wilmington and New Castle exceeded it.

Governor Watson on Tuesday issued a commission to James Lord, of Camden, to be Recorder of Deeds to succeed James Virden whose term of office has expired.

An idea of the extent of the strawberry culture in and around Bridgeville may be gathered from the fact that one grower picked and shipped 10,000 quarts of berries from less than 10 acres of land. Berries bring from 6 to 12 cents per quart.

The Presbyterian Chapel at Dover is being beautified by the addition of several memorial windows. The one immediately back of the pulpit represents Christ knocking at the door. It was given by the Hon. George V. Massey in memory of his two deceased daughters.

Dover will have a large Fourth of July celebration this year. A committee has been selected and arrangements are being made to hold a big parade in the morning and have an excellent program of sports in the afternoon, consisting of horse racing, base ball, bicycle and running races.

OLD SUSSEX.

Greenbaum Brothers, of Seaford, have almost completed the work of rebuilding their cannery factory which was recently destroyed. They expect to begin canning peas this week.

It is said that over 5,000 people from various parts of the county visited Wm. Ennis' farm on Sunday, about four miles from Georgetown, to view the scene of the hurricane that unroofed the building and blew up by the roots 2,500 peach trees on Thursday night of last week.

The Presbyterian Church of Jewes has received from the estate of Thomas Howard, who recently died in St. Louis, a legacy of \$5,000. Mr. Howard, who was a native of Jewes, resided in St. Louis more than 40 years and amassed a fortune in the iron business. Many of his ancestors were members of the Jewes Presbyterian Church and their remains are buried in the adjoining cemetery.

MY MARYLAND.

The Cecil County Public School closed last week ago.

Mr. William T. Sutton, of Chestertown, fell dead in the street on Monday, from paralysis. He was fifty years old.

Dr. P. S. Reynolds, a well known and successful practitioner of Queen Anne's Station died Sunday night in his 80th year.

Rev. Geo. W. Gassner, of Delaware City, will deliver the Baccalaureate address at Washington College Commencement, Chestertown.

William V. Moore, a prominent farmer of near Cherry Hill, died on Friday of paralysis aged 78 years. He was a native of New Castle Co. Delaware.

Four thousand people attended the races at the Barksdale track, near Elkton on Saturday. Forty cars were required to carry the visitors from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Reduced Rates to Washington. The Fifteenth International Convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor will be held at Washington, D. C., July 7 to 13, 1896, and for that occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell from July 6 to 8 inclusive, excursion tickets to Washington and return a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be good for return passage until July 15 inclusive, but if deposited with the Joint Agent at Washington prior to 6:00 p. m., July 14, will be extended to July 31 inclusive.

Full information in regard to rates and time of trains can be obtained upon application to ticket agents.

Excursion tickets for the following side trips will be sold as under:—

From July 7 to 13 inclusive excursion tickets between Washington and Baltimore and Baltimore and Washington will be sold at \$1.25 for the round trip, good for return passage until July 15 inclusive.

From July 6 to 31 excursion tickets from Washington to Gettysburg and return will be sold at \$3.35 for the round trip, good to return until July 31 inclusive. On the same days the Western Maryland Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Baltimore to Gettysburg and return, with same return limit, at \$2.15 for the round trip.

From July 6 to 31 excursion tickets will be sold from Washington to Richmond and return at \$4.00, to Pittsburgh and return at \$5.00, to Old Point Comfort and return (all rail) \$6.00 (and going all rail and returning by boat) \$5.50, to Fredericksburg and return \$2.25. These tickets will all bear return limit of July 31 inclusive.

All tickets for side trips will be sold only on presentation of the return portions of excursion tickets to Washington issued for this occasion.

Epworthians in Convention. The Eastern District Epworth League Convention began on Tuesday, at Cecilton, and continued until Thursday evening. The program was interesting and helpful, the addresses, papers and recitations well given and timely. Rev. Elmer Jones greeted the convention in an address of welcome to which Rev. W. W. Chaires responded.

Miss Lelia McCoy, of Cecilton, gave a recitation, Miss Esther Barnard of Cheswold had an excellent paper on "The League in the Revival" and James B. Draper followed with "The League after the Revival".

Other interesting papers were read by Miss Grace Burns, Miss Carrie B. Roe and Miss Clara A. Ford, and addresses by Rev. W. L. S. Murray, D. D., Alfred Smith, D. D. and Dr. I. L. Wood, the closing service being an Epworth Love Feast and experience meeting.

The delegates were enthusiastic in their praise of Cecilton's hospitality, and the social enjoyment was not the least of the pleasures of the convention.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mr. Aubrey Vandever; Vice Presidents, Mrs. J. Horsey Wall, Centreville, Mrs. James H. Draper, of Greensboro, and Mrs. Robert Roe, of Trappe and Miss Clara E. Benson, of Royal Oak; Secretary, Mr. T. A. Boardley, of Middletown; Treasurer, Mr. Elmer Jones, of Cecilton.

Invitations were received from Middletown, Millington and Clayton to have the convention next year, and Clayton's invitation was accepted.

A Handsome Book on Summer Travel. The Baltimore & Ohio R. Co. has just issued a handsome book descriptive of the various summer resorts in the mountains and by the seaside, adjacent to or reached by its system of lines.

It is finely printed and illustrated by a number of very fine cuts. Send 10 cents to C. O. Scull, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md., for a copy.

Unclaimed Letters. List of unclaimed letters, remaining in the Middletown post office, which can be had by saying they are advertised: Florence Thomas, Rosa Jones, Robert Armstrong, George Hooper.

ODESSA NOTES.

John G. Armstrong was a Philadelphia visitor on Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Pierson, of Plainfield, N. J., is visiting Mrs. D. W. Corbit.

Charles Gibson, of Philadelphia, is spending a month's vacation at home.

Mr. Wm. S. Van Dyke was the guest of relatives at Ridley Park on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Conner, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. G. Brown.

Messrs. Herman and Owen Snyder, of St. Georges, were guests of Odessa friends on Tuesday.

Quite a number of the young people of Odessa attended the strawberry festival at Townsend on Tuesday evening.

The M. E. Sunday school is actively engaged in preparations for Children's Day. The exercises will be held on Sunday evening June 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Loderbough of Salem, N. J. were in town on Tuesday, renewing old friendships and acquaintances formed during Mr. Loderbough's previous visit to Odessa.

Little Elizabeth Asplir, whose illness was mentioned in these columns last week, passed away on Sunday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Asplir have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

The "Mite Society" met at the home of Mrs. George L. Townsend on Wednesday evening. Various topics of much importance were discussed pro and con. A vocal solo by Mrs. A. B. Darby added much to the entertainment of the guests.

Green Bros. returned with their sturgeon fleet from the waters of the Delaware Bay on Wednesday. The catch this spring has been far below the average, partly because of the unfavorable weather and partly because the Bay is filled with sturgeon boats.

The regular monthly meeting of the Odessa School Board was held on Wednesday evening and the usual business transacted. There are already a number of applicants for the Principalship during the coming year and all applications will be carefully considered and a Principal elected at the next meeting.

The dedication of "Old Drawers" last Sunday proved to be a very interesting affair. The church was tastefully trimmed with flowers and plants, the music was excellent and the addresses were all thoroughly enjoyed. It was estimated that about four hundred people were present during the entire exercises.

The venerable Dr. J. L. Vallandigham, of Newark, preached the morning sermon and addresses were made by Rev. F. H. Moore, of Middletown, Rev. Mr. Davidson, of St. Georges and Rev. Mr. Gillingham, of Port Penn. The afternoon service was conducted by L. G. Vandegrift, Esq. who is the founder of the society known as "Friends of Old Drawers" by whose effort \$400 has been raised in the past year for the preservation of the old church and grounds. Hon. Anthony Higgins also made an address, referring to the historic names associated with the church. The adjutant changed, Middletown, St. Georges and Port Penn, all of whom are offerings of Old Drawers, were closed on Sunday and their congregations worshipped in the mother church.

DELAWARE CITY.

Jacob Prentiss is quite sick.

John F. R. Swan is visiting Mrs. Webb in New Castle.

Miss Florence Hodgman has returned to Wilmington.

John R. Swan has resumed work on the Henry L. G. W.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Altman spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Samuel Craig has returned from a visit to her old home.

Miss Lily Southwick, of New Castle, has been visiting her sister.

Mr. Isaac Uhl and daughter Agnes were in Wilmington on Tuesday.

Miss Riley, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Miss Stella Ferguson.

Rev. and Mrs. William Landerban, of Salem, were in town on Tuesday.

The Indians have left for some other village to hunt more credulous folk.

Mrs. Alex Jarrill, and Mrs. William Ellison visited Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. Annie Nickle and Miss Lizzie Davidson visited Wilmington on Monday.

Rev. T. B. Hunter and his mother have gone to Baltimore for a protracted visit.

Misses Bernice Keane and Bertie Vandegrift visited in Chester on Wednesday.

Mrs. Foster is selling the store goods of her sister, Mrs. Carter, at very low prices.

Samuel T. Biddle and George Cosgrove, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with George H. Foard.

The Gen. Cadwallader has started her daily trips through the Delaware & Chesapeake Canal.

Rev. George S. Gassner attended the convention at New Castle on Wednesday also Mrs. N. G. Price.

Rutherford B. Hayes and sister Miss Ada, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with relatives in town.

The delegates from the Episcopal Church to the convention were N. George Price, and Sylvester Downs.

Mrs. S. McCall and Mrs. George W. Robinson, of Philadelphia, spent Wednesday with relatives in town.

Mrs. H. C. Johannes and Mrs. Amos Collins drove to New Castle on Wednesday to attend the Episcopal Convention.

Robert Mills and family, of Wilmington, stopped in Delaware City on their way to and from the old Drawer's Church on Sunday.

About 70 persons from Delaware City went over on Sunday to Chesapeake City on the tug G. A. to attend the funeral of J. F. Price.

Miss A. Hunter has left town for Ocean Grove to open her cottage, "The Diamond State," for the summer. Miss Nellie Swan is with Miss Hunter for the season.

At the Epworth League on Sunday evening Miss May Thompson read an interesting report of the convention held at Port Deposit last week, concluding with complimentary remarks in behalf of Samuel Hiner, Jr.



Plenty More Oxfords



Wonderful it is how we keep so well stocked in Oxford Ties. Sales last week took many away, but our manufacturers were ready for an extra demand, and accordingly supplied us with more.

All sizes and many styles. Two new shapes for this week's sales. We sell other Shoes as well.



Moody, 424 Market St., WILMINGTON.

Look! Look! Special Prices THIS WEEK.

Best Rice	4 cents
Potatoes, per basket	14 "
Shades of Salt	4 "
A No. 1 Rio Coffee	10 "
Best Cod Fish, per pound	6 "
Best Raisins	5 "
Prunes	7 "
Dried Apples	3 "
Dried Peaches	6 "
Macaroni, per pound	12 1/2 "
Corn Starch	10 "
2 lbs. Fruit-Jelly	25 "
7 Bars of Toilet Soap	10 "

We will sell you this week this order
2 lbs. Granulated Sugar 2 cents
2 lbs. Potatoes 14 cents
1 Bar Toilet Soap 4 cents
1 Can Corn 4 cents
1 Can of Tomatoes 4 cents
Quarter pound Best Pepper 7 cents
2 lbs. Fruit-Jelly 25 cents
Quarter pound Best Tea 10 cents
All for 40 cents
Postal Card Orders Delivered Free of Charge.

DeValinger & Bro's, Town Hall, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SUMMER COMFORT AT LITTLE PRICES

Men's Serge Suits, \$7.50, \$10.
Men's Light Weight Cassimer Suits, \$7.50, \$10.
Men's Light Weight Cheviot Suits, \$7.50 \$10.
Boys' Light Weight Suits, \$2.50, \$3.50.
Boys' White Serge Suits, \$3.50.
Boys' Crash Suits, \$3.50.
Boys' Brown Linen Suits, \$2.50.
Boys' Blue Serge Suits, \$2.50, \$3.50.
Boss' Washable-Sailor Suits, \$1.
Flannel Waists and Blouses, \$1.
Cheviot Blouses, 50c.

And all Warm Weather Reliefs in Shirts, Neckwear, Underwear, Hosiery, Hats Shoes, Etc.

Jacob Reed's Sons
Chestnut Street--916-918-920-922--Philadelphia.

J. F. McWHORTER
HAS THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF

Carriages

In the State and at prices to suit any one who may wish to buy. Consult him if you want to buy a Carriage.



BINDER TWINE at prices to defy competition.

Many good Machines are ruined for the want of good Oil or rather by the use of poor oil. Farmers should get the best oil here. For all kinds of First-class Machinery for farm use and kept by a first-class dealer, go to

J. F. McWHORTER, Middletown, Del.

NOT MUCH WASTE

When You Buy Here

We make every cent count. We know that when our goods and prices leave the store they start on a journey of advertising for us.

Boys' fine all-wool suits \$4.50. Fit for the son of millionaire, light medium, clay diagonals, fancy mixed worsteds, &c., suit worth \$7.50, our price \$4.50.

Bat and Ball Free With Every Suit.

Boys' fine all-wool suits \$3.70, strictly all-wool fine chevots and casimers, worsteds, light, dark and medium shades, suits that sell everywhere for \$4.50 to \$5.00, our price \$3.70. Bat and Ball given with every suit.

Boys' fine all-wool suits \$2.00, double breasted sailors, blouse suits that retail for \$2.50 to \$3.00, our price \$2.00. Bat and Ball free with every suit.

95c for Boys' fine suits, blue cheviot, made and trimmed in best manner. You'd pay \$1.50 for this suit, our price 95c.

SHOE DEPARTMENT

Madam your feet would look the prettiest and feel the most comfortable in an easy fitting, fashionable pair of handsome Oxford Ties. Where will you buy them? We have for your seeing some of the daintiest styles your eyes ever looked upon, and the prices are far below your expectation, 59c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Children's button shoes with extension soles and stitched edge, sizes 8 1/2 to 11, at 75c instead of \$1.00. Sizes 11, 11 1/2 to 2, at 89c instead of \$1.25.

About 200 pairs Ladies Dongola kid button shoes, with pointed and round toes, or square, plain and patent tip, they fit perfect and they wear well at \$1.25.

The summer fad—the 20th Century Tailor-made shoes for ladies, button and lace. They fit like a glove, soles light and flexible, at \$1.98.

Boys' laundered percal shirts with two collars in a very neat line of patterns, at 65c.

Men's fine laundered percal shirts, two collars, excellent patterns, splendid quality, sold everywhere at \$1.75. Sizes 14 to 18 inches.

Men's gossamer weight shirts, long and short sleeves, sizes 34 to 46, at 25c.

34c buys best American and Merrimack shirtings worth 50 cents.

50c buys best indigo and grey prints, Simpson's, worth 80 cents.

64c buys Hill uslin, 1 yard wide, worth 1.00.

Slove... Repairs!

W. S. LETHERBURY'S
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Roofing & Spouting
Promptly Attended to.

FIRE INSURANCE
FIRE OR LIGHTNING

not, if you will apply to one of the Agents of the
...Kent County...

Mutual Insurance Co.,
You can obtain Insurance at Low Rates

Wm. DENNEY, Sec'y
D. R. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend

John W. Jolls,
The Wm. Lea & Sons

Fancy Flour and Patent
Roller Flour

MILL Feed of all kinds, Seeds, Coal, Etc.

COAL COAL
Agents for Wm. Lea & Sons Co., in the

PURCHASE OF GRAIN.
THE NEW MODE

OF

Advertising

Is marking goods down one-half price, For example—a \$30.00 Suit will be marked \$15.00.

We will guarantee to sell a better Suit at \$12.00 than the \$30.00 Suit marked down to \$15.00 elsewhere.

We are large Cash Buyers, manufacture our own goods, thus enabling us to undersell the so-called one-half price clothing. We cordially invite the public to call and examine our enormous stock of

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing

which we will sell at much lower figures than any other clothing house in the city.

"OUR GREAT LEADER,"
Men's Suits at \$37.50; better ones at \$60.00, and still better at \$100.00.

Superior Gray Diagonal Suits at \$50.00 each.
Boys' Suits from \$3.00 to \$5.00 each.
Youth's Suits from \$4.00 to \$6.00 each.
Spring Overcoats from \$4.00 to \$10.00.

An endless variety of all the latest styles from which we can fill orders in 24 hours' time.

Samples sent on application.

Garfitee & Son,
Tower Hat Clothing Bazaar, No. 518
Market Street, Philadelphia.

For your Protection
We positively state that we do not have any other branch in this city.

NASALCATARRH
is a local disease and is not contagious. It is caused by colds and is cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the sense of taste and smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. It is sold in all drug stores or by mail on receipt of price.

WANTED—AN IDEA
Who can think of a new idea? Who can think of a new product? Who can think of a new service? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., 1000 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa., for their \$100 prize.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING
EPPE'S COCOA
BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operation of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a deliciously flavored beverage which may save us many a heavy doctor's bill by its judicious use. Of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are thus fled from the body, and by its use we are fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. (See Service Card.) Made in England with the finest ingredients. Sold only in half-pint tins, by Grocers, labeled thus:—

W. D. & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Something New
An exquisite denture in a perfect fit, made by the latest process, and is instantly deposited on the brush, which you want it by simply moving a finger. Time and trouble saved. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

Perfection Too & Powder Co., P.O. Box 200, Sta. 2, Phila., Pa.

Rev. John DeWitt, D.D.
of the Theological Seminary, New Brunswick, N. J., writes: "I am satisfied that Dr. Deane's Pills are the best I have ever used."

Dr. Deane's
Dyspepsia
Pills.

Physically prepared, and care. That's why they have a large sale. White wrapper if constipated, yellow if bowels are loose. Send for a free sample.

DR. J. A. DEANE CO., Kingston, N. Y.

Lumber!
Hardware!

Mill Work!
Paints

Fencing Wires!
Coal, hard & soft.

Wood, ready sawed!

Building Lime!

Agricultural Lime!

Drain Tile!
& Co., & Co., &

Large Variety Best Quality
Lowest Prices!

GEORGE HUKILL,
Middletown, Del.

Don't

send your money to the city when you want Letterheads, Billheads, Envelopes, Cards, Tags, Wedding Invitations, Circulars, Posters or other work. We will do it for you just as cheap as you can get it done out of the county and will do as good work—in most cases better.

Middletown Transcript,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

The Sult's Ruined

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Middletown Directory.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

President—G. W. W. Naudain; Secretary, W. S. Letherbury; S. R. Hotten, Charles H. Howell, Geo. V. Haverly.

BANKS.

Peoples National Bank—President, G. W. W. Naudain; Cashier, Geo. D. Kelley; Teller, W. S. Letherbury.

Citizens National Bank—President, Joseph Rigg; Cashier, John S. Crouch; Teller, J. Darrington.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Volunteer Hose Company, Meets first Friday night of each month in Hose House.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JUNE 6, 1896

MIDDLETOWN MARKETS.

PRODUCE.

GRAIN.

Wheat, No. 1, bus. 55c

Wheat, No. 2, bus. 54c

Wheat, No. 3, bus. 53c

Wheat, No. 4, bus. 52c

Wheat, No. 5, bus. 51c

Wheat, No. 6, bus. 50c

Wheat, No. 7, bus. 49c

Wheat, No. 8, bus. 48c

Wheat, No. 9, bus. 47c

Wheat, No. 10, bus. 46c

Wheat, No. 11, bus. 45c

Wheat, No. 12, bus. 44c

Wheat, No. 13, bus. 43c

Wheat, No. 14, bus. 42c

Wheat, No. 15, bus. 41c

Wheat, No. 16, bus. 40c

Wheat, No. 17, bus. 39c

Wheat, No. 18, bus. 38c

Wheat, No. 19, bus. 37c

Wheat, No. 20, bus. 36c

Wheat, No. 21, bus. 35c

Wheat, No. 22, bus. 34c

shillings per quarter. Hence being declared the following year, the price steadily fell, and has never risen so high since, but the farmer kept his word and refused to sell. A younger brother coming into possession recently, had the stack threshed last year. It had escaped the ravages of rats and mice, but was full of spiders. The yield was 15 qts, but the quality rendered it fit only for chicken feed. Another stack near Dover, Kent, was threshed in 1892, after being in stack 28 years.

SKIM MILK FOR PIGS.

A reader having asked the "Breeder's Gazette" as to whether he could afford to pay 30 cents per 100 for skim-milk to feed pigs, with hogs selling at four and one half cents per 100 live weight, Prof. W. A. Henry, director of the Wisconsin state experiment station, answers as follows:

"As a bare proposition with no contingencies I would say yes. For young pigs the feeder can find nothing equal to skim-milk. It gives them a start that nothing else can. For such, feed three pounds of skim-milk to one of corn meal. A mixture of half corn, meal and half shorts is perhaps more satisfactory from a practical standpoint though not theoretically. I think shorts are less harsh in the young pig's stomach. Certainly pigs fed shorts and milk do wonderfully well, while theoretically corn meal is the complement of the milk. As the pigs grow older, unless there is milk in abundance, reduce the milk gradually.

THE PROFITABLE FEEDING WEIGHT.

A large per cent. of farmers—100 and feed hogs, and the belief that hogs will bring better prices, which can at best be only a matter of guessing. Would it not be better to adopt the rule of getting to market as quickly as possible, taking the price at which they can be sold where the limit of the most profitable feeding weight is reached, say 175 to 200 pounds? This would cut off unprofitable feeding, or in other words, stop the feeding when it takes too much food to make a pound of gain, and yet in a series of years give the farmer as good average prices as he will secure by trying to feed to catch the high price all the time.

It is a very low price that will not give a good profit on a pig that has been made do his best up to 175 pounds, while a slight drop in price on a 300-pound pig will will lose a man "plenty of money."

Will not some farmer of an experimental turn test this matter of common belief among farmers, that there is more profit in one-half grain feeding on clover than there is in full grain ration in connection with clover? Take two lots of hogs of equal quality, weigh hogs and feed used, give treatment indicated above. Don't jump at conclusions by giving one lot one style of treatment one year and another lot the next. Conduct both experiments at the same time.

For best summer growth there must be an abundance of shade, unlimited quantities of pure water. To secure this the brook must have a gravel bottom. Fresh, quick growing grass, clover or other grasses should be furnished. If these are lacking, foods must be supplied that are chemically as near like grass as possible. The grain ration must not be lacking; it takes too long "to get there" on grass alone.—National Stockman.

Like a Boy.

Blessing on thee, woman-man
Cycling maid, with legs and
With thy red cheeks, redder still
Flashed by pedaling up the hill;
With thy merry whistling tones,
And thy blooming pantalons,
From thy heart I give thee joy,
Though I can't ride now—like a boy.

SHORT POULTRY CHATS.

Shady runs are now thoroughly appreciated by laying hens, as well as the growing chicks. The plum, cherry and pear trees make good kinds for this purpose, or raspberry, current and gooseberry bushes for smaller fruits. Do not neglect, another season, the planting of some kind of fruit along the runs where your poultry live.

A Pennsylvania farmer kept a fine flock of hens that brought him a great many dollars each year; he was quite original in his ideas, and had so much trouble to get his hens to hatch. This spring he hit upon a novel scheme that worked well. Selecting the hens that did not lay and were inclined to hatch, he made them a close-fitting cap of heavy cloth which completely blinded them and was impossible to shake off. When a chicken is blind-folded it will squat down and stay there. He has set five hens, and each day liberating them for food, water and exercise. Three of the hens brought out two, and are as proud of their families as do the voluntarily constrained them.

The Indian Game fowl ranks among our best egg producers, and there are none that grow up for broiling purposes that excel them. They and the Plymouth Rock I find more frequently among the dressed fowls in the market than all others combined. The Indian Game is bred now in pure white, black and chestnut, and black checkered being a high-bred fowl; that is, high on the legs, with long necks; they make an odd but attractive picture. If you are inclined toward this type of a fowl you cannot find one more interesting or profitable to raise. The fall will be a good time to purchase what breeding stock you will need, and you get it then at a moderate price.

WHEAT LONG IN THE STACK.

What is the longest recorded period wheat has remained in the stack? The London Times says 40 years. The history of the 40 years is as follows: Two farmers (brothers) in the neighborhood of Harrogate, Yorkshire, had a stack of wheat, the proceeds of the harvest reaped the year before the close of the Crimean war. Ninety-seven shillings per quarter was taken by one brother for his stack, but the other would not sell till he got 100

Our Woman's
....Column

ROBERT LOUIE

Stevenson gives the following advice to girls which will be found of interest.

It isn't often a man comes forward to offer advice unsolicited on how to choose a husband—when one does, women ought to give him their attention, for the suggestions he advances are sure to be interesting if not convincing.

"Don't marry any man," says a masculine philosopher, "without duly considering his tastes and habits, for they offer a pretty sure estimate of the individual's temper and bent of his character. Refuse a man of letters, though his genius may promise to produce the book of the century. Refuse a man of letters, though his genius may promise to produce the book of the century. Refuse a man of letters, though his genius may promise to produce the book of the century.

Edwin—How is Mr. Blushman getting along? Has he proposed yet? Edith—No; but he's improving. The first night he called he held the album in his hands all evening; the second night he had my pug dog in his arms; last night he held Willie on his lap for an hour. I have hopes.

A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring may be the means of keeping you well and hearty all summer.

Some visitors were recently going through a jail in an Illinois town under the guidance of the warden. They came to a room in which three women were sewing. "Dear me!" one of the visitors whispered, "what vicious creatures! What are they here for?" "Because they have no other home," blandly replied the chief warden. "This is our sitting room, and they are my wife and daughters."

"Refuse him," Mr. Stevenson continues, "just as you would the musical genius, or even the vocalist or instrumentalist who has too much talent. Men of that stripe always sacrifice everything to their art, which leaves you, very short commons for the wife. Your embryo Wagner is apt enough to be full of crotchets as his scores. He is always up to the clouds or plunged in abyssal depths. The neighbor's practicing daughter, keeps him on the rack, his hours of composition or protracted practice sap all the harmony from his mind and body, while ambition rides him like a night-mare.

But if you must have a husband in the arts try a painter or an architect. An artist is the only man who knows how to make poverty picturesque and accept it with philosophy—dabbling colors on canvas, or drawing stately lines in somehow a soothing occupation to the mind. There always lingers a halo of romance around the velvet couch of the profession, more patiently hopeful than feverishly ambitious.

There is really much excellent material for a good husband to be found among the journalists. A capable journalist is eminently a good-tempered fellow; cheerful, energetic, has a keen understanding of human nature, comprehends the philosophy of making the best of a bad bargain, leads a busy, healthy, varied life and as a husband stands a better chance of succeeding than, for instance, a physician.

It's doubtful if the popular doctor is much of a comfort to his wife. He has too little leisure; his professional claims are carried everywhere with him, he is preoccupied, scarcely ever a good business man; but a lawyer is to be highly recommended, and politicians have their strong virtues.

Harmony is the great quality desirable in every household, but where it can not be obtained save at the cost of the wife's self-respect a battle royal is preferable. Nattering never accomplishes anything, rarely does, and protests pass off like a mass of drops of water from a duck's back, when a man starts in to be mean he knows pretty well how to be as mean as possible, and in such a case a woman is justified in showing some little reciprocal spunk that will prove to him that he is not the only creature in the world blessed with an opinion.

Let any one of our readers look over the list of her acquaintances and see if among them there is not one wife who would be a great deal better off if she just once in a while would speak up like a woman of some spirit. It is all very well to prattle on the meekness of wives, the sweet submission to a lord and master and all that sort of rubbish, but in these days when woman's opinion is regarded as an equal, and of times the superior of man's, why on earth should she put up with such arrogant notions in the home?

"BEAUTIFUL WOMEN."

"Oh! if I were only beautiful," is the cry of nearly every young woman whose face has a tendency towards homeliness.

Now, come to think of it, is a beautiful woman such an object of envy as she seems?

Plain women are prone to look upon one who possesses a hand-on face, as their enemy. In consequence she is always receiving small slights which wound her keenly. No sooner does a man speak to her than he is supposed to be in love with her while any ordinary civility is proof of courtship.

Married or single, old or young, all male creatures are supposed to be fascinated by her charms, and she cannot receive the smallest attention without being accused of a desperate flirtation.

In this respect she does not enjoy half the liberty afforded her homely sisters.

In the humble walks of life remarkable facial features is perhaps the greatest misfortune a woman can have. Many ladies will not employ a maid servant, nurse or seamstress who is handsome, while one so endowed is perpetually pursued by dangerous or insulting admirers.

House Cleaning is considered and acknowledged to be necessary. The nature of man is opposed to filth. If, however, the cleaning of the house is necessary at least, how much more necessary to health, should we consider it to keep the temple of God—the human body—free from the taint of impurity. Dr. Hecox's Golden Medical Discovery is like the thrifty housewife, going through every nook and corner, searching out the accumulated dirt, purifying the system and restoring perfect health.

It's the only blood purifier, liver and lung invigorator, so pure and certain in its curative action that, once used, it is always in favor.

Solemn Warning—"Now, Job," said the farmer to his eighteen-year-old son, "we allow to board a lot of city gals this summer, and you want to keep out of fallin' in love with 'em, sure. It ain't been more'n twenty ago that I fell in love with one of our city boarders, and when she jilted me," he continued, lowering his voice and looking cautiously over his shoulder, "it made me feel so bad that I rushed off and married my maw before I thought what I was doing."

For Over Fifty Years.

An Old and well-remembered—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children with teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cent a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and get no other kind.

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AUCTIONEERS,
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Odessa BREAD
If you want good, sweet bread, full
FOUND LOAF, go to

BLONIE'S New Store,
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Middletown, and ask for the

Odessa Baker's Bread.

Fresh Pies and Cakes every morning, ap28

B. & O. Railroad.

Schedule in effect Mar. 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE DELAWARE AVENUE,
WILMINGTON DEPOT EAST BOUND.

* Express trains.

All trains illuminated with Electric Light.

New York, week-days, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45, 12:15, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45, 12:15, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15,